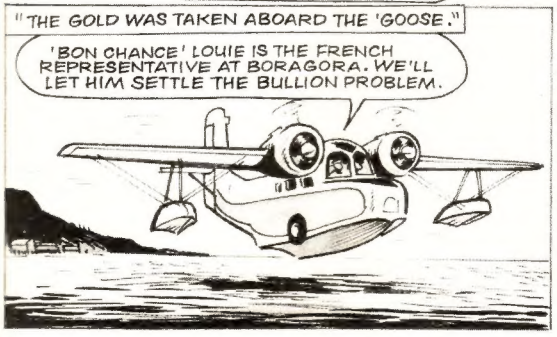
Star Line on Harrison Ford!
Number 1697
Every Friday 29th June 1984
Click
MAGAZINE SECTION
TV COMIC
22p.
IR 34p
(incl. exc.
and V.A.T.)
HIGHGROVE
HOUSE
IT'S NICE TO GET AWAY FROM ALL THOSE PRESS PHOTOGRAPHERS, ISN'T IT!

Tales of the Gold Monkey
JACK'S FEUD WITH SOME MULES STARTED OUR TROUBLES ON THE ISLAND OF KALAWI. IT FINALLY LED TO A CRASHED GOLD BULLION PLANE BEING THE CENTRE OF A SHOOT-OUT BETWEEN PRINCESS KOJI AND OUTNUMBERING GOONS."
WE'VE GOT 'EM COLD!
KILL THEM! NO WITNESSES!
I FIGURE WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING—LIKE CLEVER! NOW JACK HERE DON'T LIKES MULES AND THEY SURE DON'T LIKE HIM.
JAKE, YOU MEAN—?
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT I MEAN. MILITARY GUYS CALL IT 'CAUSING A DIVERSION.'
WOOF! WOOF!
"THEM MULES AND JACK SURE HATED EACH OTHER!"
WHAT THE—?
LOOK OUT! AN AMBUSH!
UUUMPH!
WE'RE WITH YOU, PRINCESS!
"PRINCESS KOJI AND HER BOYS WEREN'T THE KIND TO NEED MORE THAN HALF A CHANCE."
BANZAI!
JAKE CUTTER! A TRUE SAMURAI.

"THE CRASHED FREIGHTER HAD BEEN CARRYING FRENCH GOLD FROM A COLONY."
PRINCESS, I HOPE YOU'LL AGREE TO THE GOLD GETTING TO ITS RIGHTFUL OWNERS OR I'M IN A HECK OF A SPOT.

I MEAN, WE DID SORT OF SAVE YOU...
JAKE CUTTER, YOU ALWAYS STRIKE A HARD BARGAIN. I CANNOT LEAVE EMPTY-HANDED. A MATTER OF HONOUR. LET US TALK...

"I AIN'T STUPID AND THE PRINCESS COULD BE A MIGHTY DANGEROUS LADY, SO IT HAD TO BE THAT SOME OF THE GOLD BULLION SHOULD 'GET LOST.' SORT OF PAYING EXPENSES."
JAKE, I RECKON THE PRINCESS IS A BIT SWEET ON YOU.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE LUCKY— AND WALKING AWAY.


"THE GOLD WAS TAKEN ABOARD THE 'GOOSE.'
'BON CHANCE' LOUIE IS THE FRENCH REPRESENTATIVE AT BORAGORA. WE'LL LET HIM SETTLE THE BULLION PROBLEM.

"OUR ARRIVAL WAS 'BON CHANCE' LOUIE'S GOOD NEWS."
MAGNIFIQUE, JAKE MON BRAVE! YOU DO NOT KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS!
I KNOW YOU WON'T TELL ME. EVERYONE KEEPS ME IN THE DARK.

"SARAH WAS AN AMERICAN SECRET AGENT."
CAREFUL WHAT YOU TELL THE FRENCH COLONIAL GOVERNOR, LOUIE. NOT TOO MUCH ABOUT PRINCESS KOJI.
I AM NO FOOL. THEY'LL BE HAPPY TO RECOVER MOST OF THE GOLD.

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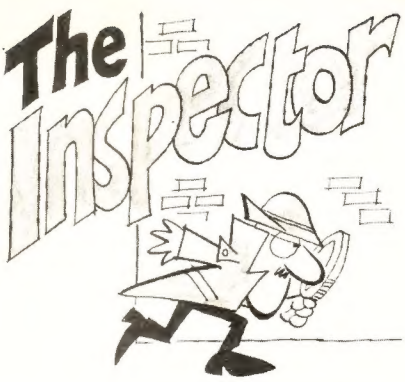
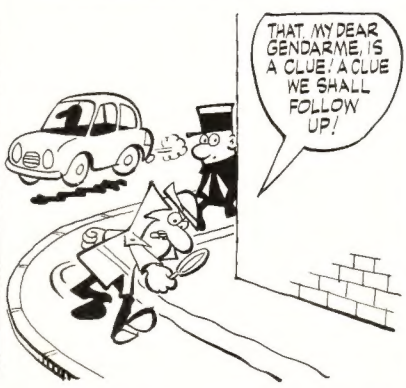
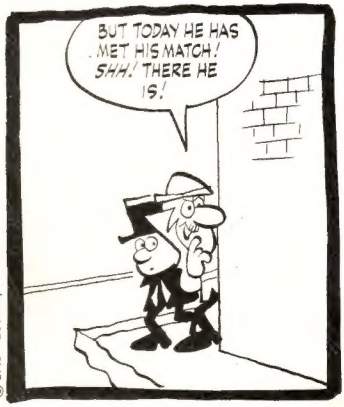
The Inspector







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POPEYE
SPINACH
POPEYE, YOU ARE INVITED TO A LUXURY HAMBURGER BANQUET AT MY PLACE ON TUESDAY THE 13TH – YOU BRING THE HAMBURGERS.
VERY GENEROUS I MUST SAY.
JUST A MINUTE DID YOU SAY THE 13TH?
INDEED. MAKE SURE THE HAMBURGERS ARE PROMPT.
IT'S THE 13TH DAY OF THE 13TH MONTH OF THE 13TH YEAR I'D BETTER GET MOVINK!
?
THERE, I'VE DIGGED A DEFENKSIVE TRENCH ROUND THE WHOLE VILLAGE!
JUST TO KEEP WIMPY OUT?
IT'S TO KEEP OUT THE EVIL SEA HAG! IT'S 13 YEARS AN 13 MONTHS AN' 13 DAYS SINCE LASK WE MET. SHE SAID SHE'D RETURN FOR HER REVENGE TONIGHT!
HAW, HAW! POPEYE'S SCARED!
I AIN'T ASCARED OF ANYONE! BUT YOU DON'T TAKED CHANCES WIT' THE SEA HAG AN' HER HENCHTHING ALICE THE GOON!
GUARANTEED TO TURN A MAN WHITE OVERNIGHT!
HAW! YUH BIG BABY!
THAT NIGHT...
ANK!
AINK!
LISTEN! IT'S HER! SHE'S COME! WELL SHE WON'T PASK MY MOAT!
SWIPE ME INNARDS! SHE'S FLYINK AN AIR SHIP! I TOLD YOU SHE WAS CRAFKY.
WE MEET AGAIN, POPEYE! WHAT'S YOUR FRIEND LAUGHING AT?
HAW! IS THAT THE FEARSOME GOON?
HAW, HAW, HAW!
MEVIN
SLOP!
SEE, I TOLT YOU IT WAS GUARANTEED TO TURN A MAN WHITE OVERNIGHT!
ANK! AINCK!
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TOM and JERRY
I'M TAKING A LOOK AT OUR SCRAP-BOOK, JERRY!
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, WE'VE HAD SOME GREAT SCRAPS, TOM!
SURE! REMEMBER THE TIME I OUT-GLASSED YOU, RODENT. ONLY YOU HAD TO BOTTLE UP YOUR ANGER! HEH! HEH!
YOU BET!
THEN THERE WAS THE TIME YOU WERE GAME FOR TENNIS, TOM — BUT I SET OUT TO PROVE YOU WERE NO MATCH FOR ME!
THEN...
HEY! THIS PAGE IS EMPTY. WHAT SHALL WE PUT IN IT?
OH, I'VE BOOKED THAT ONE FOR SOMETHING SPECIAL!
SLAM!
SCRAP BOOK
YOU'VE HEARD OF PRESSING FLOWERS. WELL I PREFER SQUASHING MICE! YUK!
THAT'S FIGHTING TALK, TOM. BUT BE ON YOUR GUARD — YOU COULD COME UNSTUCK!
OH, YEAH? LIKE YOU SAID, RODENT...
ON GUARD!
OH! OH! TRUST THAT TATTY-CAT TO CUT-UP ROUGH!
GLUE
SNIP! SNIP!
WOW! I'M GONNA BE CUT DOWN TO SIZE. I BETTER GIVE TOM THE BRUSH OFF!

YOU WIN, TOM - SO I'LL OFFER YOU A SNIP! ONE WHOLE MOUSE FOR THE SCRAP-BOOK. HERE, YOU CAN STICK ME IN.!
GLK!
EH.? MY PLEASURE, RODENT.!
ON SECOND THOUGHTS, I'LL STICK ONE ON YOU. SNIGGER.!
GLOOP!
FLIP!
UHH.!
MMMM.!
STUCK FAST!
I WONDER WHAT TOM'S TRYING TO SAY.? I JUST HAVEN'T A GLUE! HEH! HEH!
LATER..
YOO-HOO! CAN'T CATCH ME, TATTY-CAT!
GRRR! YOU'D BETTER HOPE I DON'T.!
LIKE MY HIDING-PLACE, READERS? KIND OF A NOVEL IDEA, EH.?
AND..
HUH? HE CAN'T JUST HAVE VANISHED.!
YOU SAID IT, TOM. BUT YOU OUGHT TO HAVE GUESSED I'D TRY EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK! SNIGGER.!
SMACK!
NEXT MOMENT...
ULP! S...SORRY, B-BUTCH!
YEOWCH! YA WILL BE, YA CRUMMY CAT.!
SPASH!
TAKE DAT, AN' DAT.!
OOH! AASH! OHHH.!
RECKON I'LL SCRAP THIS BOOK, AFTER ALL TOM'LL BE SPENDING ALL HIS TIME STICKING IN THOSE SCRAPS OF FUR! TEE! HEE! HEE!
SCRAP BOOK
GEOFF COWAN + BILL TIDY

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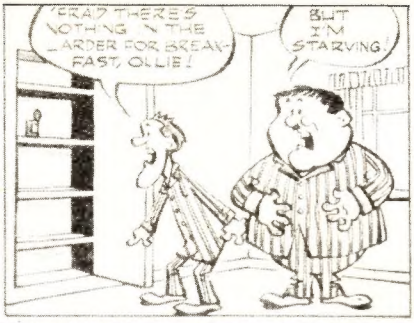
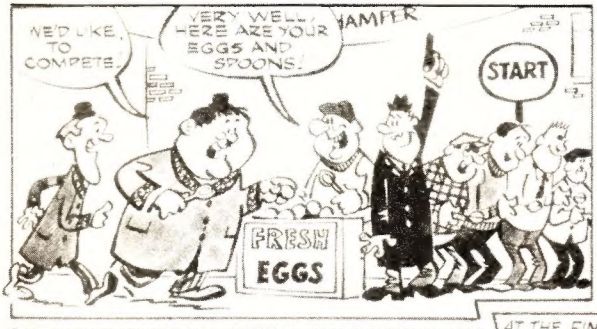
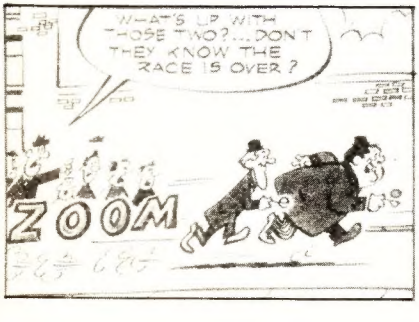
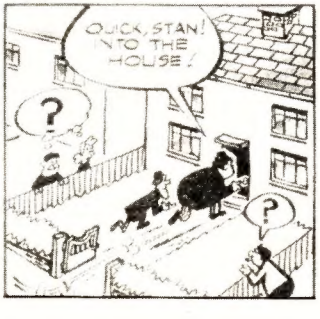
LAUREL & HARDY









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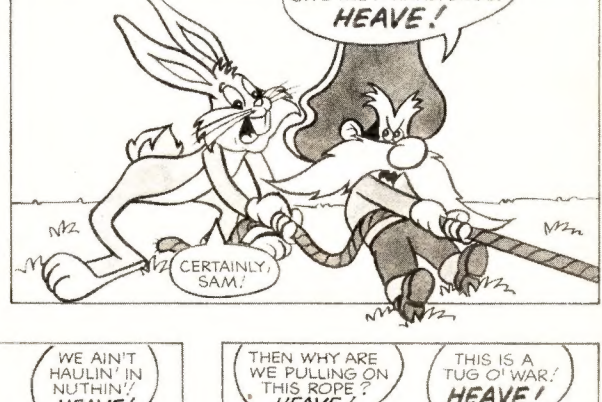
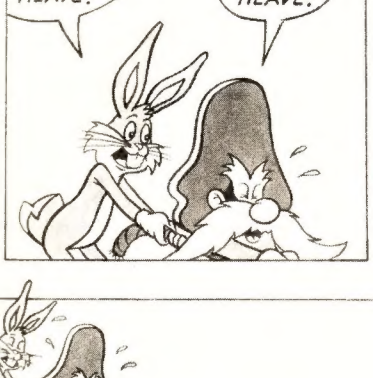
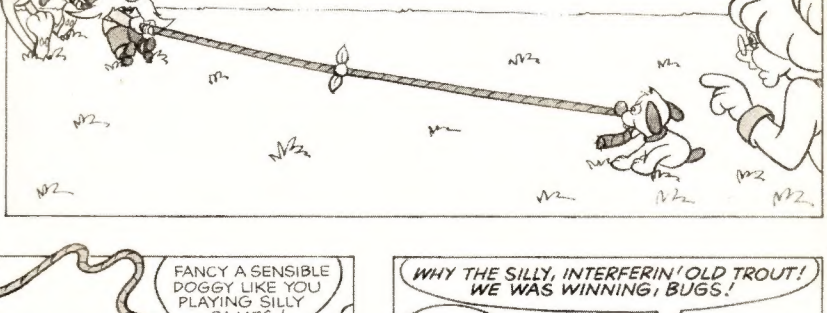
BUGS BUNNY







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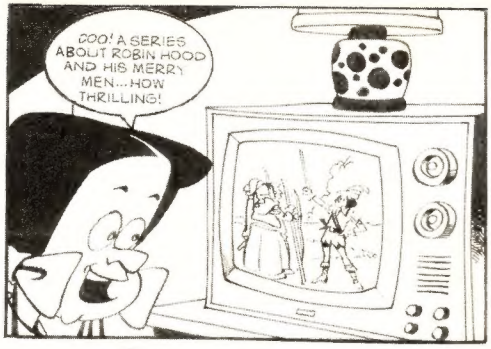
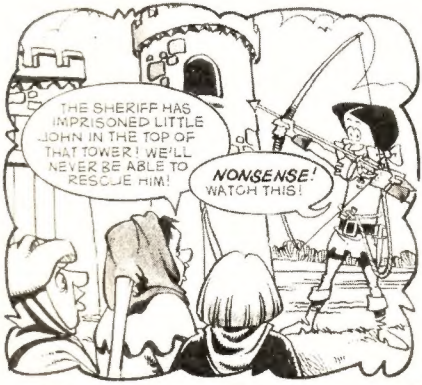
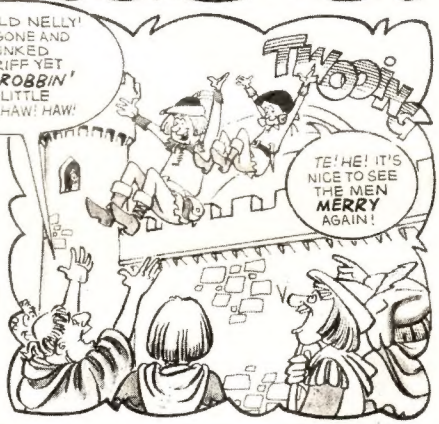
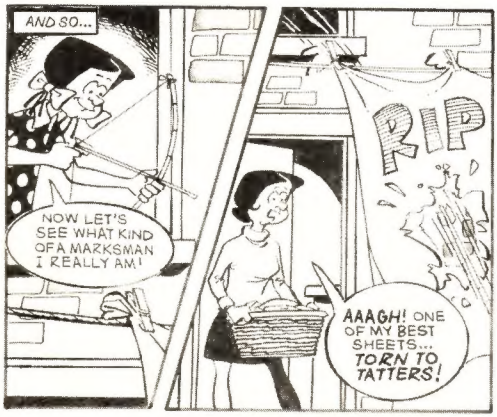
Nelly AND HER Telly







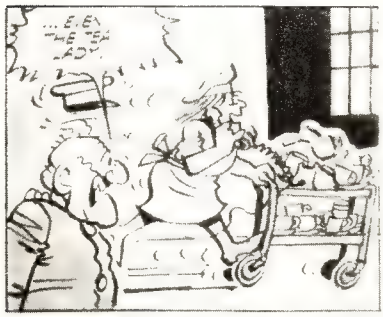


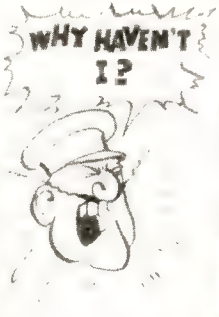
TV TERRORS

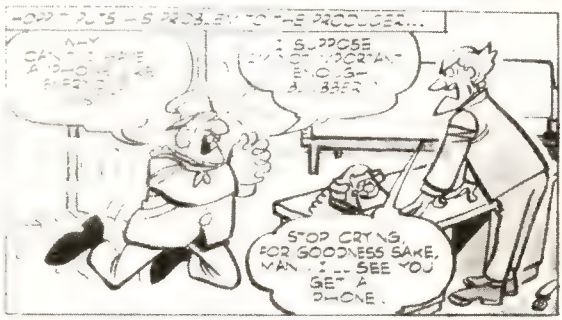
PRODUCER

TYPISTS

STUDIO 'B'
CAMERA 3



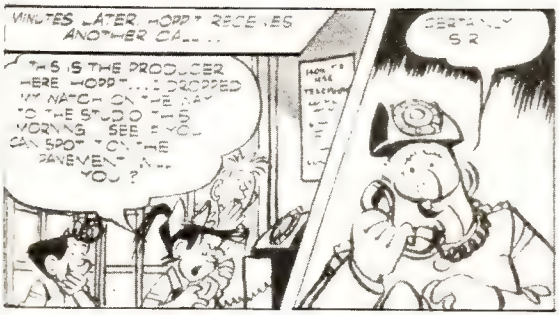

WHY HAVEN'T I?

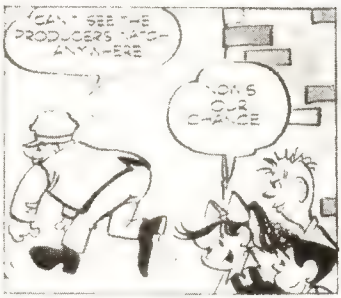

STOP CRYING, FOR GOODNESS SAKE, MAN! I'LL SEE YOU GET A PHONE.

SO..LATER...
BRRRIIING!
BRRRIIING!
AHA. THERE GOES MY TELEPHONE ...HOW EXCITING.

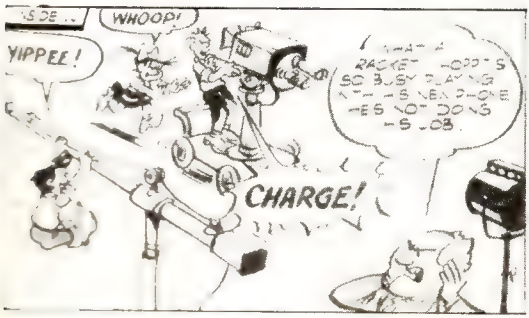
CAN I HELP YOU HOPPITY SPEAKING STUDIO DOOR
HEY LOOK OLD HOPPITY'S GOT HIS OWN PHONE

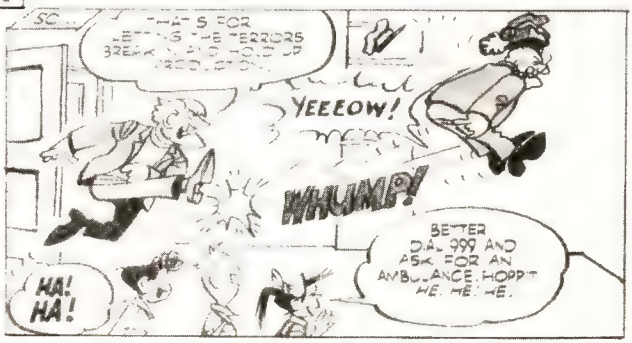
I'VE AN IDEA THAT'LL GET US INTO THE STUDIO.


MINUTES LATER HOPPITY RECEIVES ANOTHER CALL...
THIS IS THE PRODUCER HERE HOPPITY... I DROPPED MY WATCH ON THE WAY TO THE STUDIO THIS MORNING SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT IT ON THE PAVEMENT AND... YOU?
CERTAINLY SIR


I CAN SEE THE PRODUCER'S WATCH ANYWHERE
MMM'S OUR CHANCE

WE'RE IN!


...SIDE...
WHOOP!
YIPPEE!
WHAT A RACKET HOPPITY'S SO BUSY PLAYING WITH HIS NEW PHONE HE'S NOT DOING HIS JOB.
CHARGE!


SO... THAT'S FOR GETTING THE TERRORS BREAK AND OLD UP PRODUCTIONS
YEEEOW!
WHUMP!
HA! HA!
BETTER DIAL 999 AND ASK FOR AN AMBULANCE, HOPPITY HE, HE, HE.

THE A-TEAM™
OOHHH! MY LOVELY DRESS!
EXIT
NEVER MIND THAT NOW! RUN MY LOVE!
THE A-TEAM HAS DISCOVERED THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE BEEN SABOTAGING A LAVISH THEATRE PRODUCTION OF "ROMEO AND JULIET" – TWO YOUNG ACTORS WHO ARE BITTER BECAUSE THEY DID NOT WIN THE LEADING ROLES...
THAT DELAYED YOU JUST LONG ENOUGH!
OH, ROMEO, ROMEO..!
BUT...
UNHAND ME, YOU BRUTE!
HEY! WHO TURNED THE LIGHTS OUT?
SORRY, PUSSY BUT IT'S ALL IN THE NAME OF LOVE!
MIAOW!
WHA-AT THE BLAZES?
RIAOWW! MROWW!

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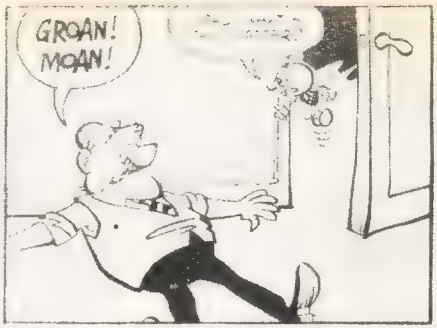
ON THE MAIN STREET...
YEE-HAHH!
SUPERMARK
I'M NO SPRINTER. LUCKY I KNEW THIS SHORT CUT TO THE ALLEY!
HOLD IT, SUCKERS!
BUT MURDOCK RUINS B.A.'S PLAN...
AARGH! MURDOCK! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
YAAAHH!
THE CHASE CONTINUES TO A NEARBY SUPERMARKET...
WE MUST TAKE FLIGHT!
AAHHH!
RONALD, THAT'S WHAT HE'S DOING!
WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, MAVIS OH NO... NO!
CRASSHH!
SOMEONE WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR ALL THIS MESS!
DON'T LOOK AT ME! I'VE JUST LOST ALL MY MONEY ON THIS CRAZY THEATRE SHOW!
ALL THIS MESS BECAUSE THESE TWO MEATHEADS! DIDN'T GET A PART IN THE PLAY!
WAAIIILL!
I THINK WE'LL HAVE TO FOREGO OUR FEE FOR THIS CAPER. WE'LL LET THE POLICE SORT IT OUT!
OUR TWO YOUNG ACTOR FRIENDS WILL FACE A FEW WEEKS IN THE CELLS FOR THEIR LITTLE STUNT!
WE'LL BE FACING A FEW YEARS IF THE COPS FIND US. LET'S SCRAM, TEAM!
THE END.

MIGHTY MOTH


GROAN!
MOAN!

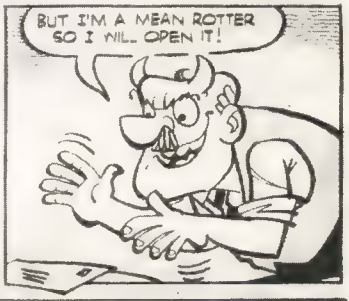
SOCK!

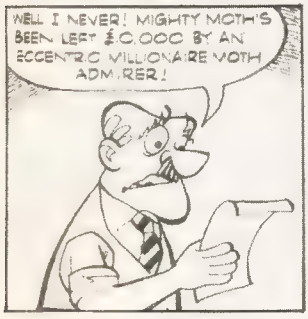
HA, HA, HA. HE FELL FOR IT. HO HO HO.
THAT WAS A MEAN, ROTTEN TRICK, THAT WAS. BUT I'LL GET EVEN.

NEXT DAY..
A LETTER.

BAH! IT'S ADDRESSED TO MIGHTY MOTH AND MARKED 'PRIVATE AND CONFIDENTIAL' — NONDER I SHOULD OPEN IT.

NO! THAT WOULD BE A MEAN, ROTTEN THING TO DO!

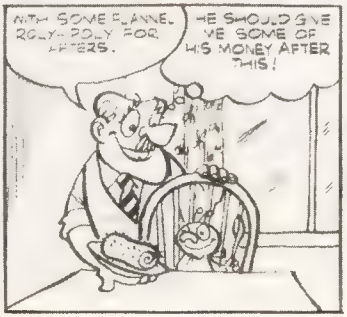

BUT I'M A MEAN ROTTER SO I WILL OPEN IT!

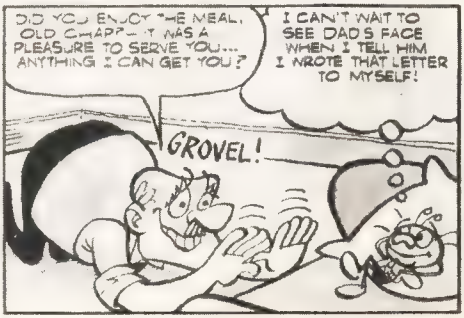

WELL I NEVER! MIGHTY MOTH'S BEEN LEFT £10,000 BY AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE MOTH ADMIRER!

SO...
MIGHTY, MY DEAR OLD FRIEND, COME AND SIT IN MY BEST CHAIR WHILE I COOK YOUR DINNER.
EH?

LATER...
HERE WE ARE, PAL! TWEED SOUP!

FOLLOWED BY GRILLED MORSTED A LA DAD!


WITH SOME FLANNEL-ROLY-POLY FOR AFTERS.
HE SHOULD GIVE ME SOME OF HIS MONEY AFTER THIS!

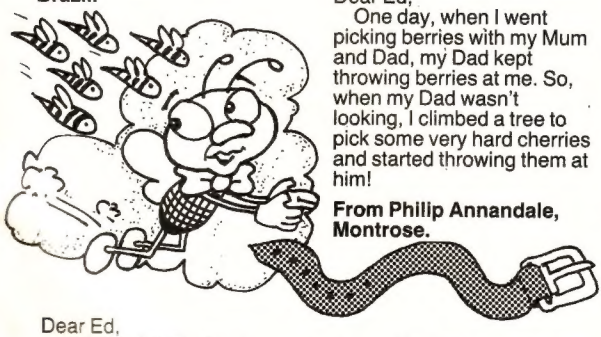

DID YOU ENJOY THE MEAL, OLD CHAP? IT WAS A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU.... ANYTHING I CAN GET YOU?
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE DAD'S FACE WHEN I TELL HIM I WROTE THAT LETTER TO MYSELF!
GROVEL!

...Click...Click...Click...Click...

TV COMIC,
CHAT-A-BOX,
P.O. BOX 91,
LONDON NW1 7LZ.

Dear Ed,
One day, my friend, Lilian, was watching a film about killer bees. Then she heard a 'buzz'. When she looked to the table, she saw two bees flying around. What a fright she had!

From Marcos Verissimo Alves, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.



Dear Ed,
TV Comic is the best comic that I have ever read. I like Mighty Moth the best. Every time I see a moth, it makes me think of Mighty Moth and laugh. My friends think I'm a nut!

From Jonathan Pinckney, Southampton.

Dear Ed,
I have been reading *TV Comic* for four years. Last year I was given one of my father's old *TV Comic* annuals to read. I thought it was great!

From Liza Kaltenbach, Swansea.

It just goes to prove that TV Comic *bridges the generation gap – The Ed.*

★STAR LETTER ★

Matthew Robinson of Biggleswade *has a pet hamster which finds* **TV Comic** *much to its taste – in more ways than one!*

Dear Ed,
Every time I let my hamster out for a run, it always goes to the same corner and nibbles at the wallpaper. But it doesn't nibble my *TV Comic* because it's so brilliant!

Dear Ed,
One day, when I went picking berries with my Mum and Dad, my Dad kept throwing berries at me. So, when my Dad wasn't looking, I climbed a tree to pick some very hard cherries and started throwing them at him!

From Philip Annandale, Montrose.

John: My Dad threatens me with the strap every time I'm naughty.
Mick: Does he ever use it?
John: No, every time he takes his belt off his trousers fall down!

From one of our Yorkshire readers.

Dear Ed,
Q: If a butcher is six feet tall and wears an apron, what does he weigh?
A: Meat!

From Nicola Smith, Bolton.

Q: What has a long neck and floats?
A: A gi*raff*!

From Neil Jones, Abertillery.

Knock! Knock!
Who's there?
A little boy who can't reach the doorbell!

From Kelly Jarvis, Leicestershire.

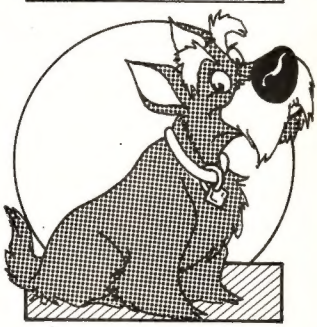
Here is a cartoon from **Kim Brown of South Humberside.**

Molly: What nationality are you?
Polly: Well, my father was born in Iceland and my mother was born in Cuba.
Molly: Oh, so you're an *ice-cube*!

From Suzanne Sheppard, Enfield.

Worried man: Doctor, doctor! My hair's falling out. Can you give me anything to keep it in?
Doctor: How about a paper bag?

From Sarah Burrin, Gloucestershire.



Dear Ed,
Thank you very much for the Star Line feature on *Lady and the Tramp*. I have a dog of my own. It is a Jack Russell and her name is Pip. I think that Jock from *Lady and the Tramp* reminds me of Pip. Was the plot behind *Lady and the Tramp* one of Walt Disney's ideas or was it originally written as a book?

From Tracey Cox, Essex.

Walt Disney took the idea from Ward Greene's book of the same name to make the famous 1955 animated feature – The Ed.

PINK PANTHER
WHAT A NICE DOGGY!
PET SHOP
HOW MUCH IS THAT DOGGY IN THE WINDOW?
FIVE POUNDS TO YOU!
SO...
I'LL TAKE HIM STRAIGHT TO THE DOG OBEDIENCE CLASS!
MOVE ASIDE, MUSH!
SHOVE!
YEAH! AND THAT GOES FOR YOU, TOO!
HUH! THE GREAT BIG BULLIES!
LATER...
PITY THE DOG OBEDIENCE CLASS WAS FULL UP!
OH, DEAR! HERE COMES THAT BULLY AND HIS DOG!
MOVE ASIDE!
LUCKILY WE MANAGED TO GET INTO THE JUDO CLASS INSTEAD!

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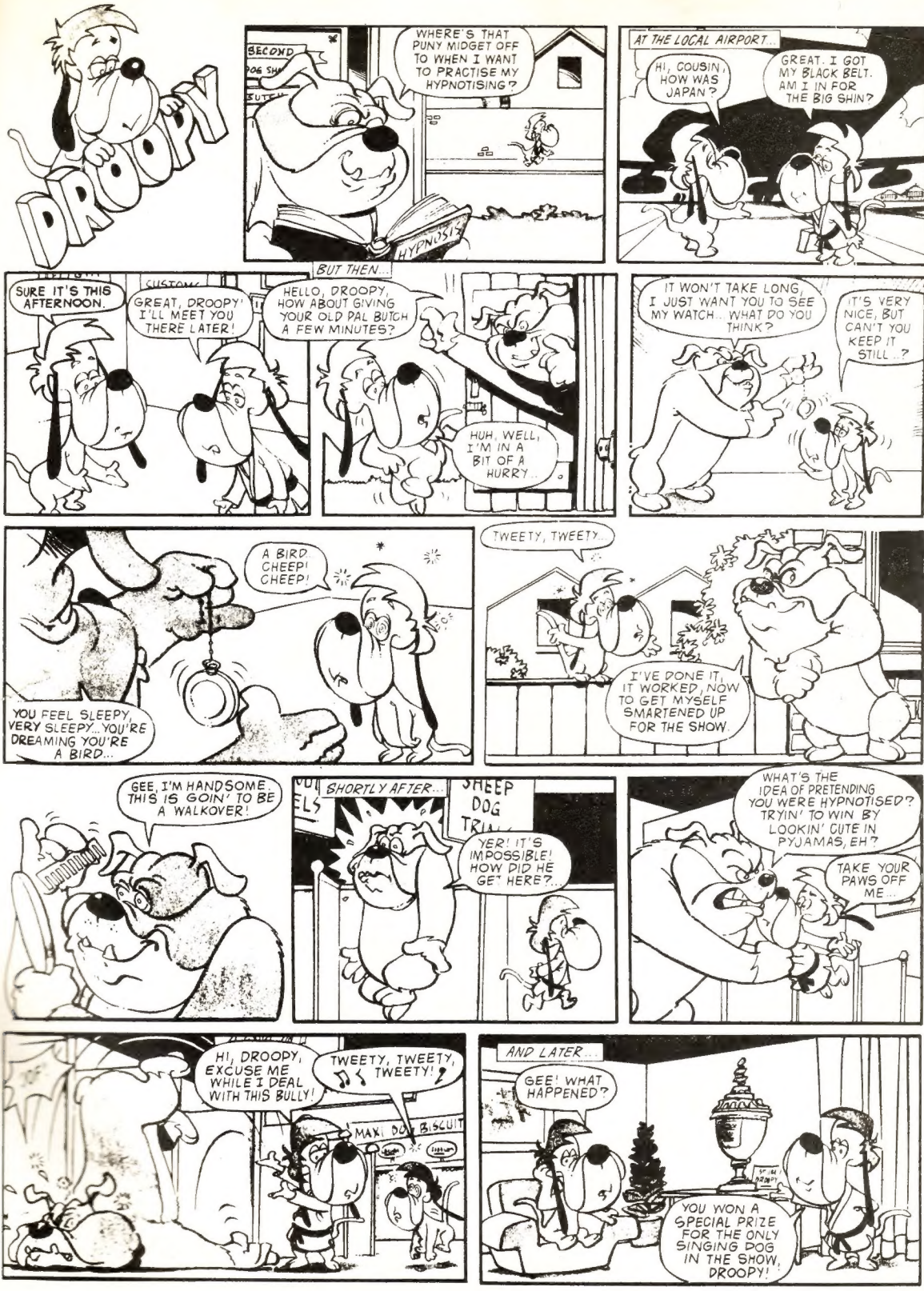
DROOPY
WHERE'S THAT PUNY MIDGET OFF TO WHEN I WANT TO PRACTISE MY HYPNOTISING?
HYPNOSIS
AT THE LOCAL AIRPORT...
HI, COUSIN, HOW WAS JAPAN?
GREAT. I GOT MY BLACK BELT. AM I IN FOR THE BIG SHIN?
SURE IT'S THIS AFTERNOON.
GREAT, DROOPY! I'LL MEET YOU THERE LATER!
BUT THEN...
HELLO, DROOPY, HOW ABOUT GIVING YOUR OLD PAL BUTCH A FEW MINUTES?
HUH. WELL, I'M IN A BIT OF A HURRY...
IT WON'T TAKE LONG, I JUST WANT YOU TO SEE MY WATCH... WHAT DO YOU THINK?
IT'S VERY NICE, BUT CAN'T YOU KEEP IT STILL...?
A BIRD. CHEEP! CHEEP!
YOU FEEL SLEEPY, VERY SLEEPY... YOU'RE DREAMING YOU'RE A BIRD...
TWEETY, TWEETY...
I'VE DONE IT, IT WORKED, NOW TO GET MYSELF SMARTENED UP FOR THE SHOW.
GEE, I'M HANDSOME. THIS IS GOIN' TO BE A WALKOVER!
SHEEP DOG TRIAL
SHORTLY AFTER...
YER! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! HOW DID HE GET HERE?...
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PRETENDING YOU WERE HYPNOTISED? TRYIN' TO WIN BY LOOKIN' CUTE IN PYJAMAS, EH?
TAKE YOUR PAWS OFF ME...
HI, DROOPY, EXCUSE ME WHILE I DEAL WITH THIS BULLY!
TWEETY, TWEETY, TWEETY!
MAX. DOG BISCUIT
AND LATER...
GEE! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU WON A SPECIAL PRIZE FOR THE ONLY SINGING DOG IN THE SHOW, DROOPY!

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A FREE Care Bear poster for every one who enters.

Care Bears are the new friends who really care for you. Each one cares in a different way. The pictures on their tummies tell you how. But can you name all ten of them?

Look at the list of names. Each one has a letter. Put the right letter against each Care Bear number in the coupon at the bottom of the page.

Send in your answers to the address in the coupon and from June 30th we will start opening your entries. The first 100 correct entries will receive a large cuddly Care Bear, and everyone gets a free colour poster.

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THE CARE BEARS

A) Tenderheart Bear
B) Cheer Bear
C) Bedtime Bear
D) Grumpy Bear
E) Wish Bear
F) Friend Bear
G) Funshine Bear
H) Birthday Bear
I) Love-a-Lot Bear
J) Good Luck Bear

Competition applies in UK only. Please allow 28 days for delivery. Entries to be received July 31st 1984. The judges decision will be final.

To: Name the Bears Competition, P.O. Box 534, Erdington, Birmingham B24 0QS. Here is my entry to the Care Bears competition.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

My name is _____

I live at _____

_____

My age is _____

Care Bears
Everyday is a Care Bear day